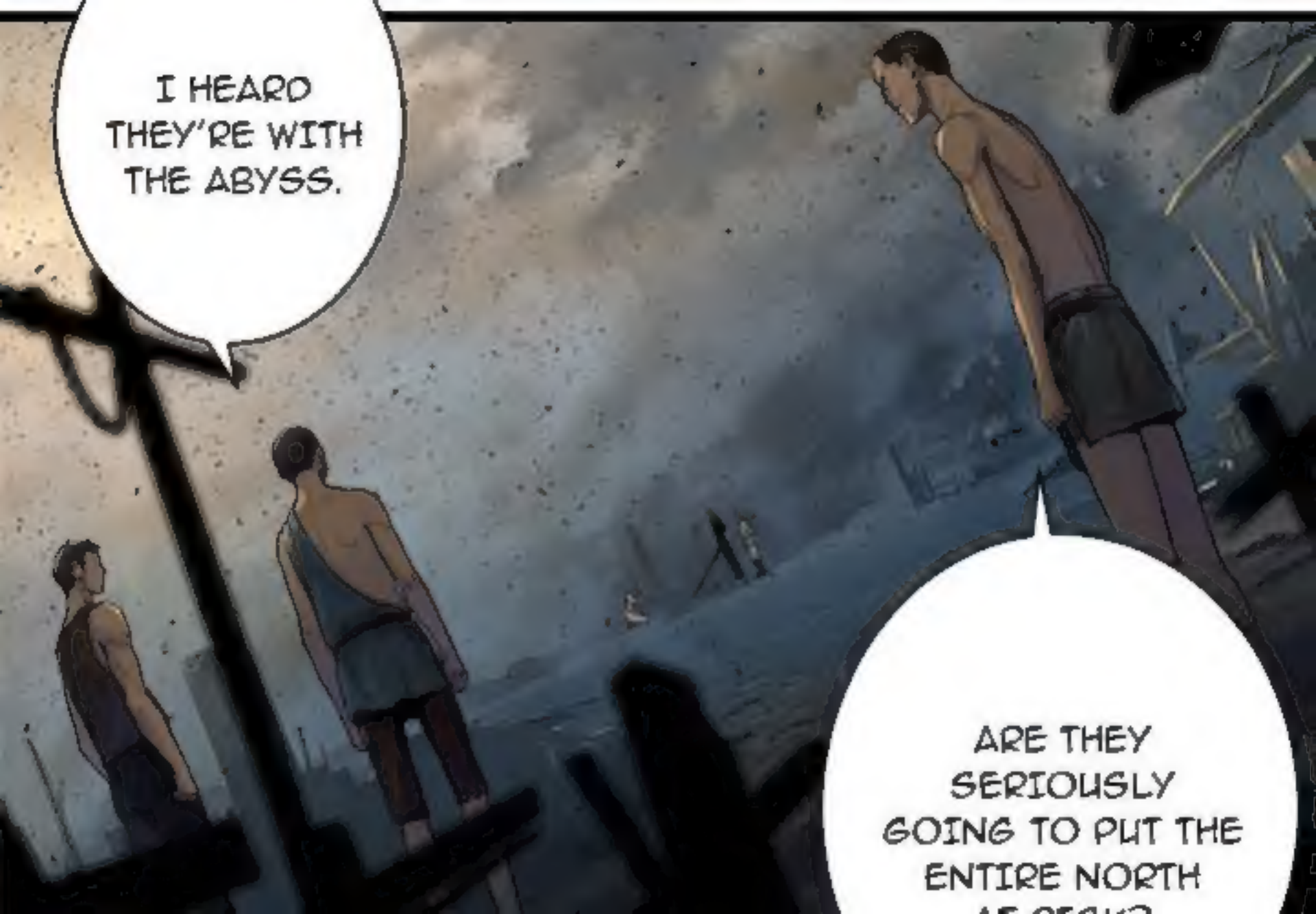


HER SUMMON

**MURMUR**

**MURMUR**  
TOCOMICS.COM

A comic book panel depicting three men on the deck of a ship. The man on the right, wearing a purple tank top and dark shorts, is looking down at the sea. The man in the middle, wearing a blue tank top and dark shorts, is looking out at the horizon. The man on the left, wearing a dark tank top and dark shorts, is also looking out. The sea is dark and stormy, with a large, dark, jagged object (possibly a shipwreck) visible in the distance. The sky is dark and cloudy. The overall tone is somber and dramatic.

I HEARD  
THEY'RE WITH  
THE ABYSS.

ARE THEY  
SERIOUSLY  
GOING TO PUT THE  
ENTIRE NORTH  
AFRICA

AT RISK?

IT'S  
ALREADY  
A LIVING  
HELL.

MURMUR

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red tank top and shorts, is crouching in a dark, debris-filled environment. She has her head buried in her hands, suggesting a state of despair or grief. The ground is covered in rubble and dust, and the overall atmosphere is one of a desolate, post-apocalyptic or war-torn landscape.



NOTHING  
CAN GROW ON  
THIS BARREN  
SOIL WITHOUT  
THE SUN.

DISEASES  
WILL PROBABLY  
SPREAD  
FASTER.

THOSE  
DEVILS... THEY'RE  
GONNA KILL US

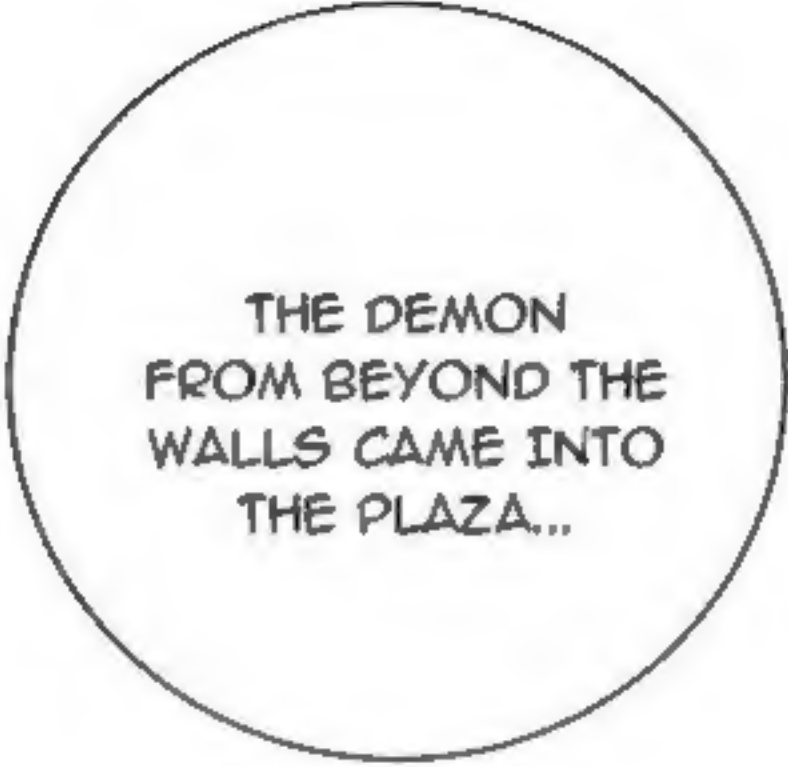


ALL.

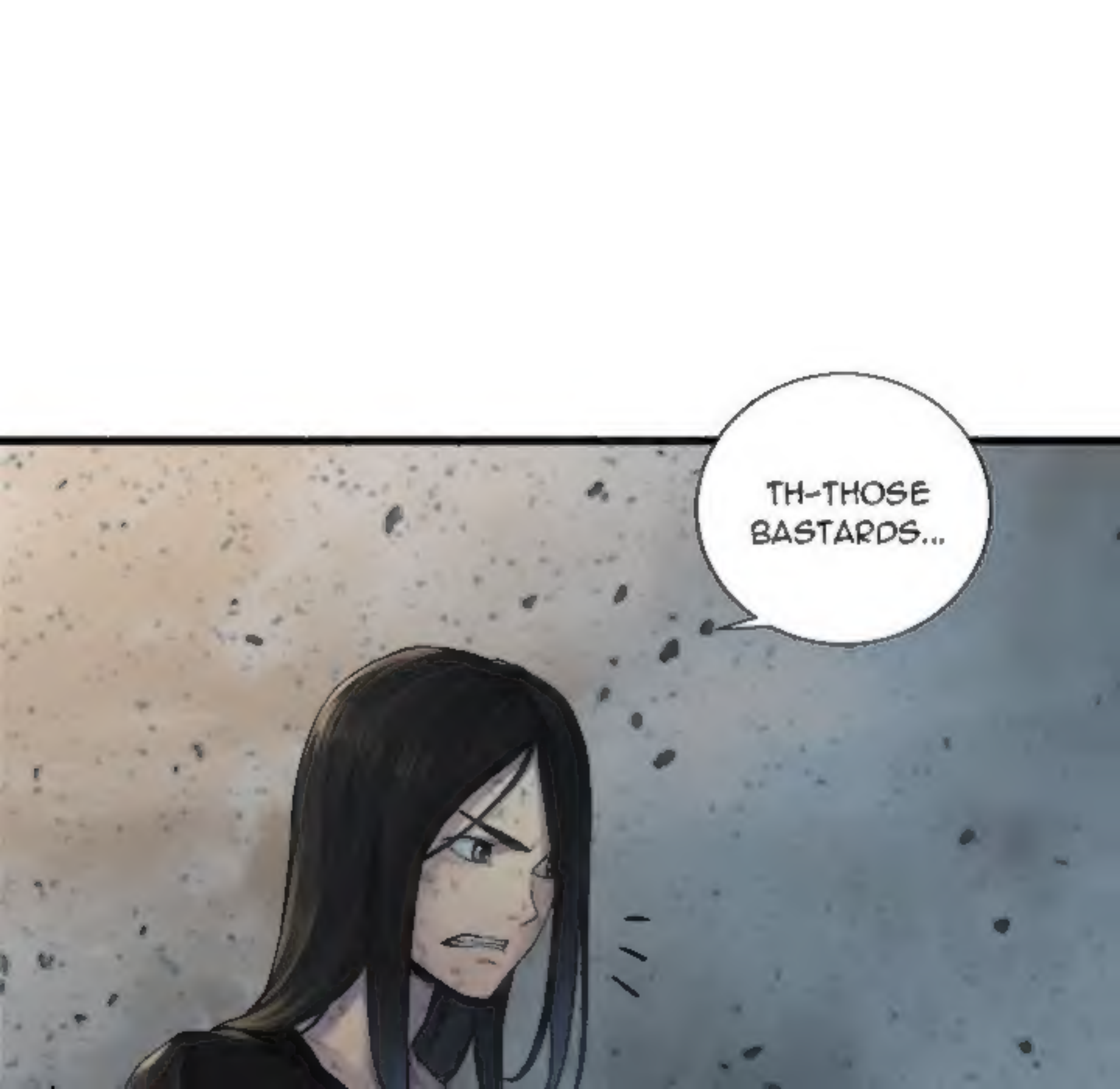
MURMUR

MURMUR

IT'LL BE LESS  
PAINFUL TO LET  
A DEMON KILL  
US.

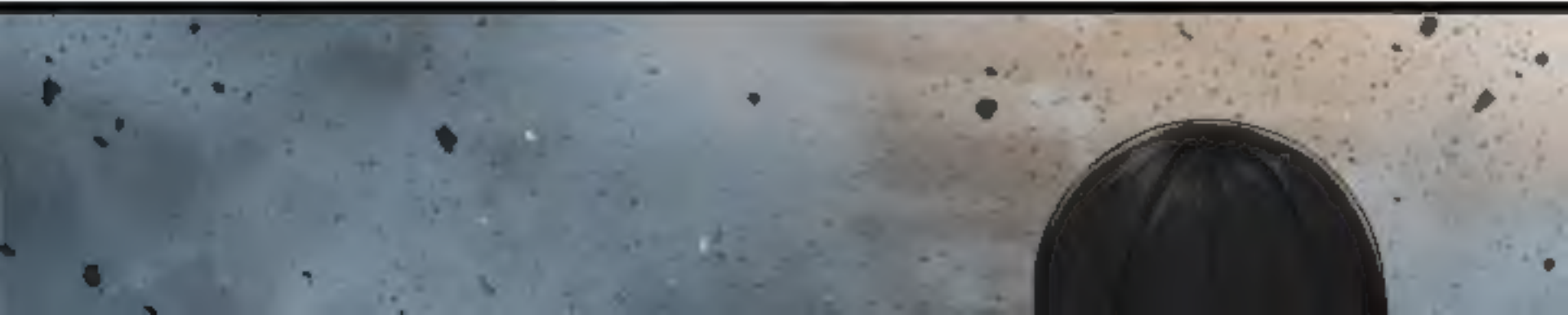
A large, thin black circle is centered on the page. Inside the circle, the text "THE DEMON FROM BEYOND THE WALLS CAME INTO THE PLAZA..." is written in a black, monospace-style font, centered horizontally and vertically.

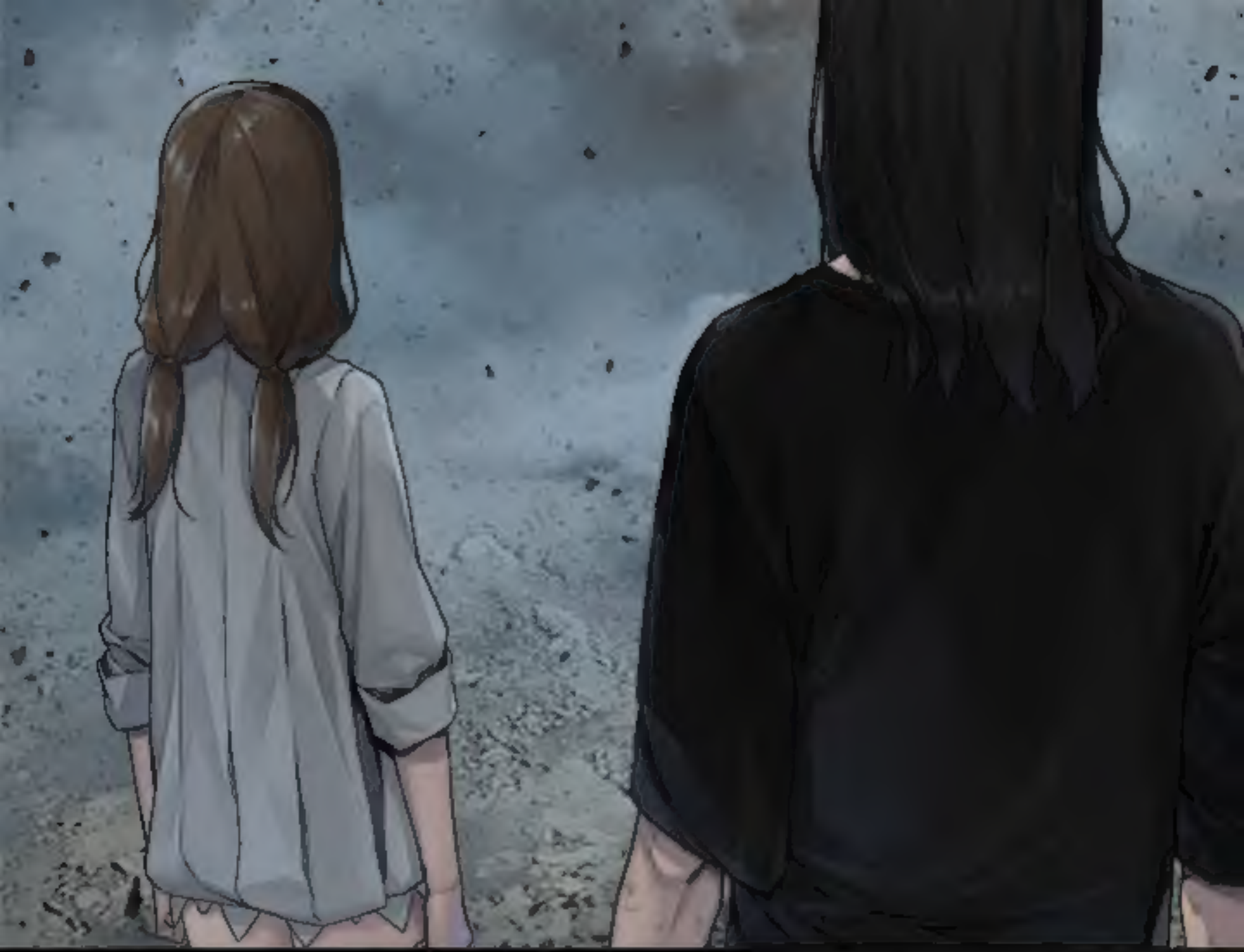
THE DEMON  
FROM BEYOND THE  
WALLS CAME INTO  
THE PLAZA...

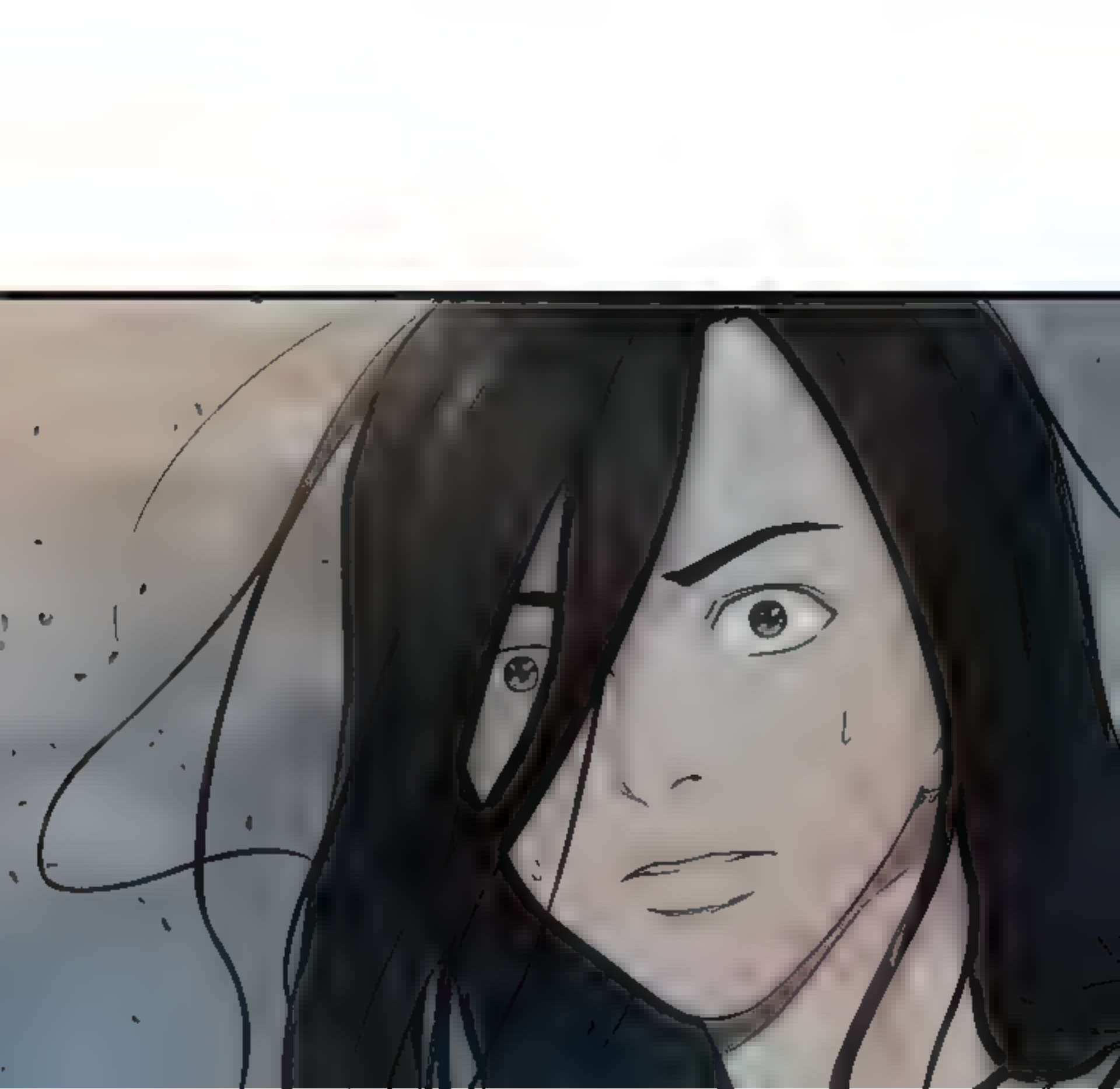


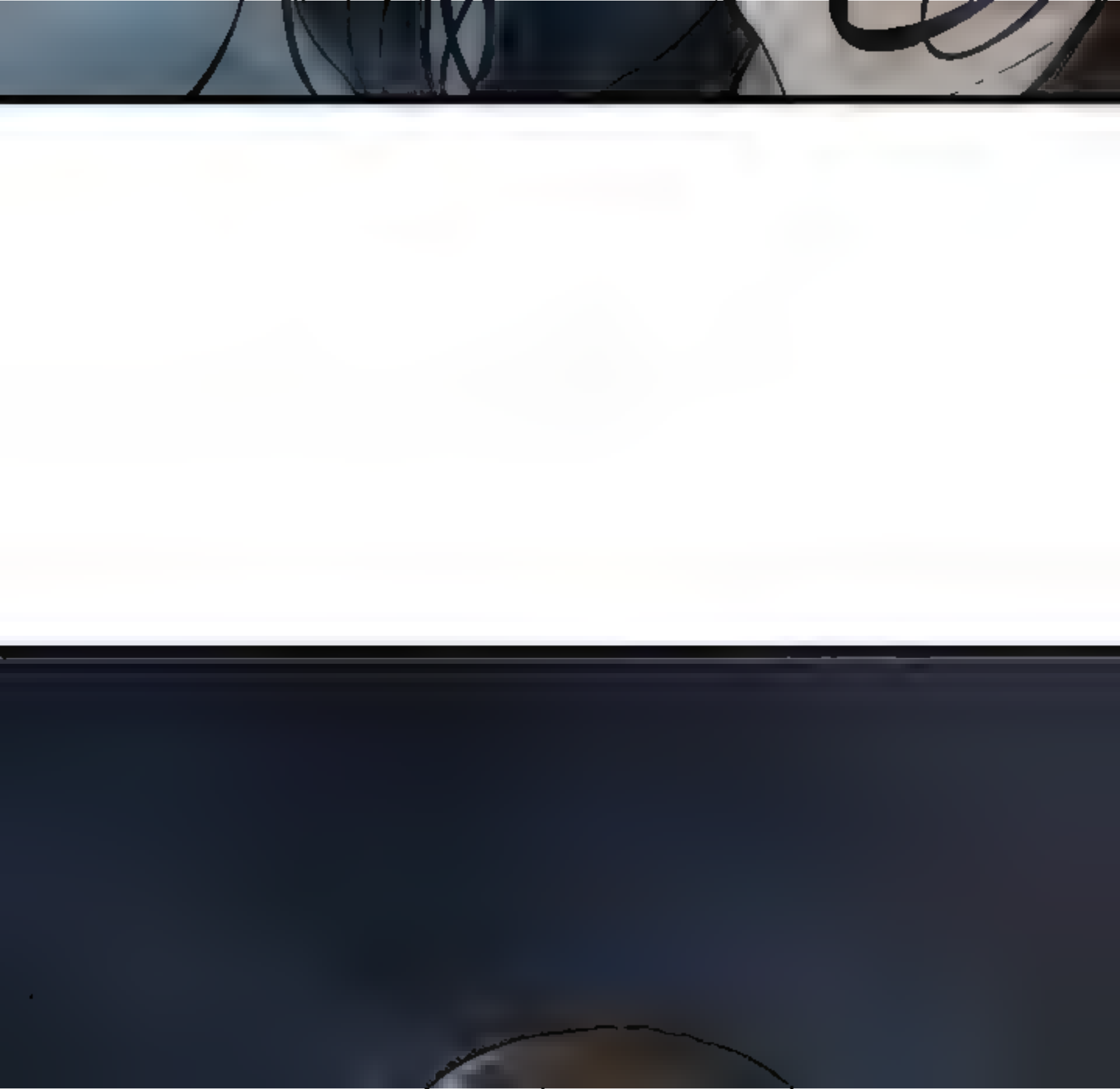
TH-THOSE  
BASTARDS...





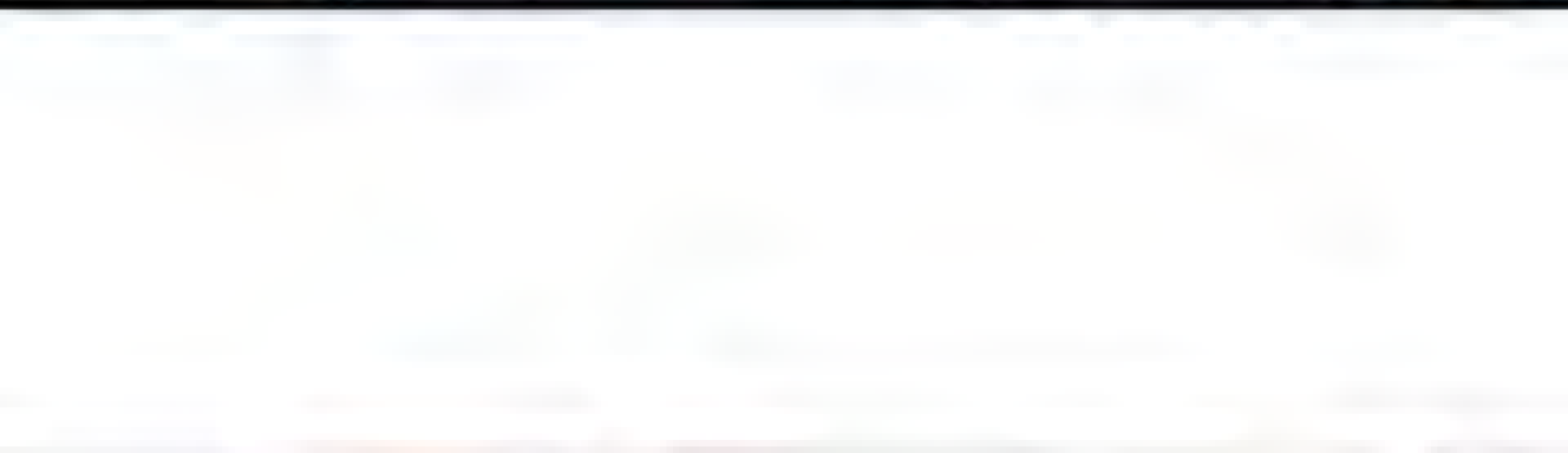








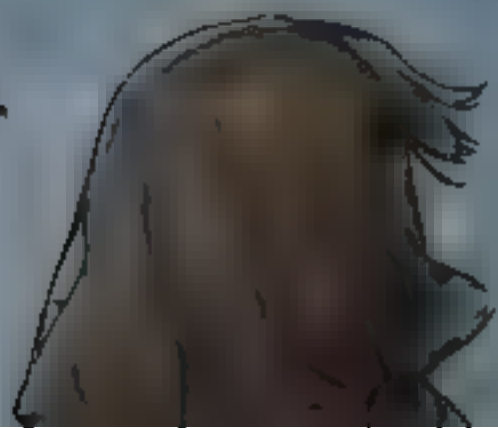


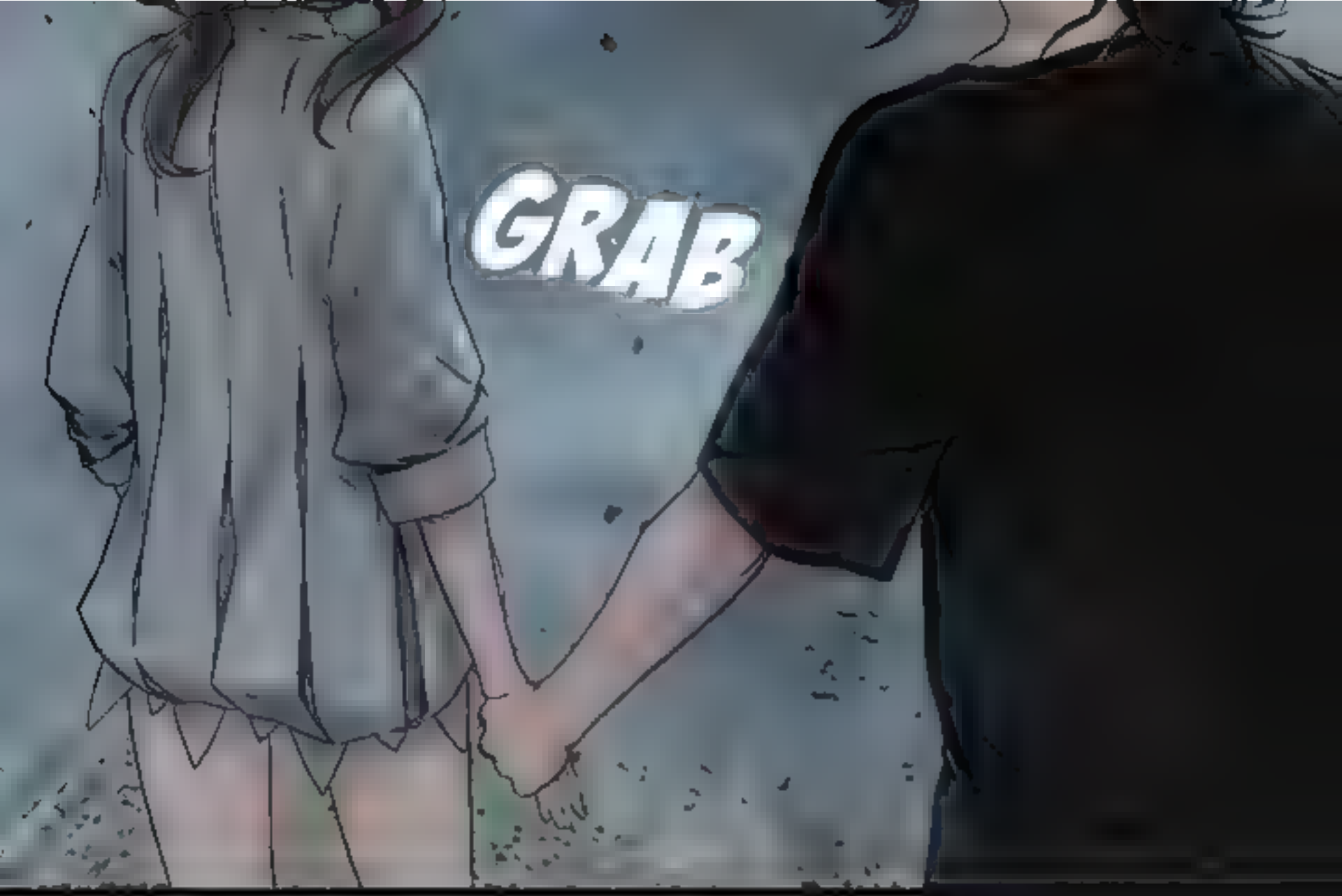






AI!





LET'S GO!

CHAPTER 1

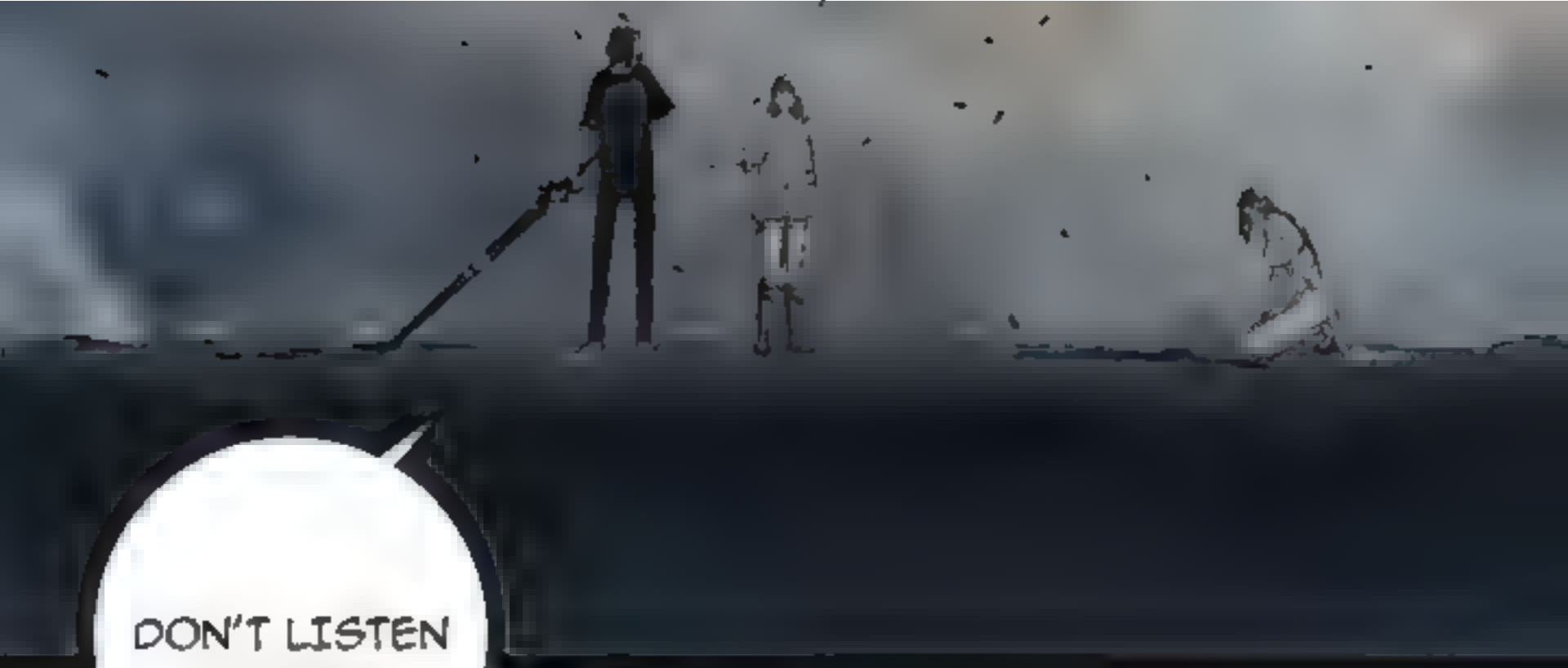


YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO STAND  
HERE AND LISTEN  
TO THAT!



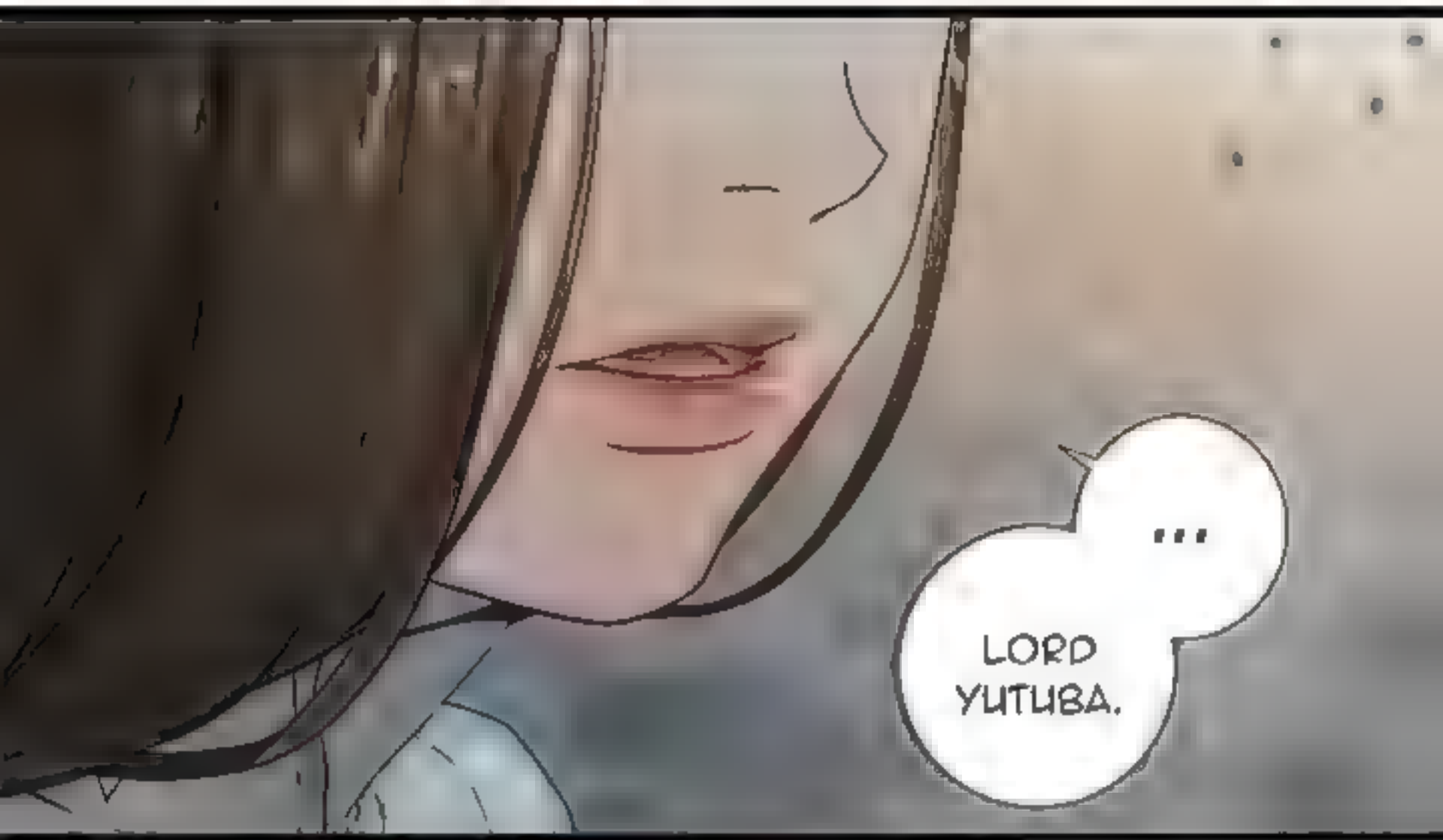
THEY'RE SO  
STUPID THAT THEY  
CAN'T EVEN DEAL  
WITH THEIR  
OWN LIVES.

THEY'RE JUST  
A BUNCH OF LOSERS  
WHO BLAME  
OTHERS!

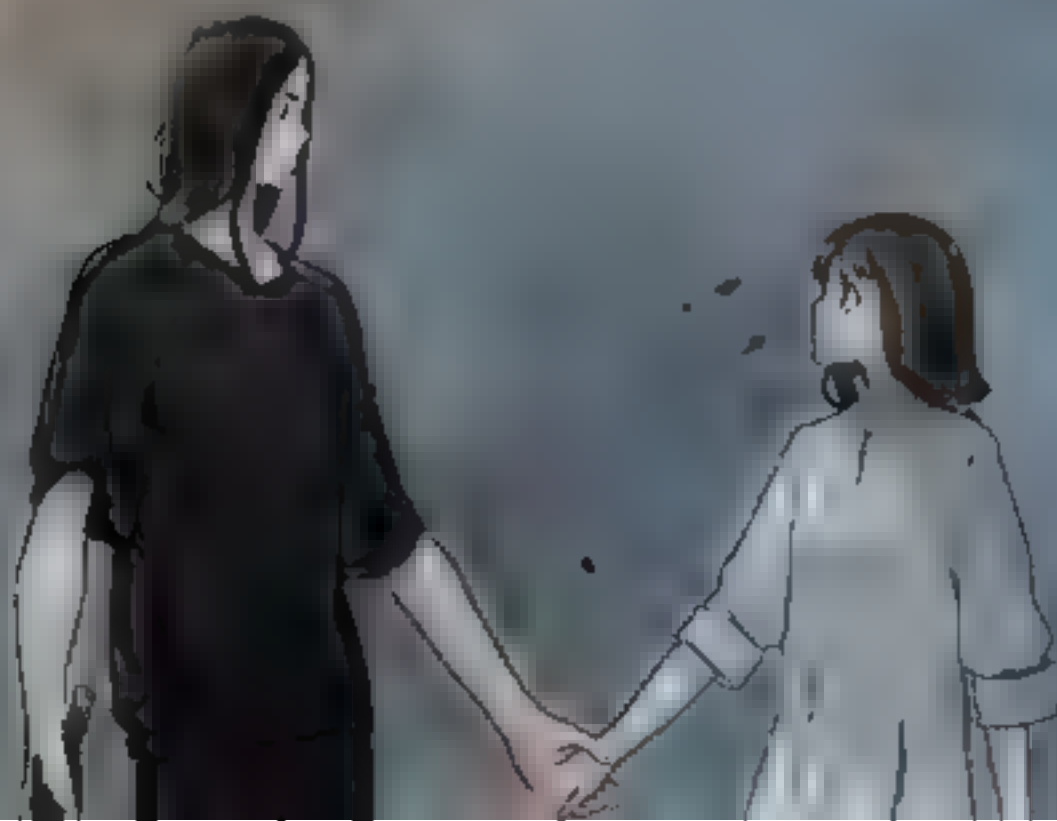


DON'T LISTEN  
TO THEM!

LET'S JUST  
IGNORE THEM  
AND GO!



EVEN THE ENELI,  
WHO BECAME A  
DIVINE BEAST...








SHOULDN'T  
BE USED.

WHAT'S  
IMPORTANT  
NOW IS...





GIVING  
THAT ENELI  
A CHANCE.



AH...



O-OKAY.

SHE USED  
TO CRY SO  
EASILY...

BUT NOW...









HEY! OVER  
THERE!

A comic panel showing three figures in a misty, blue-toned landscape. On the left, a figure in a white dress stands. In the center, a taller figure in dark clothing stands next to a smaller figure who is kneeling or sitting on the ground. The background is a soft, hazy blue with some dark, indistinct shapes.

THAT'S...



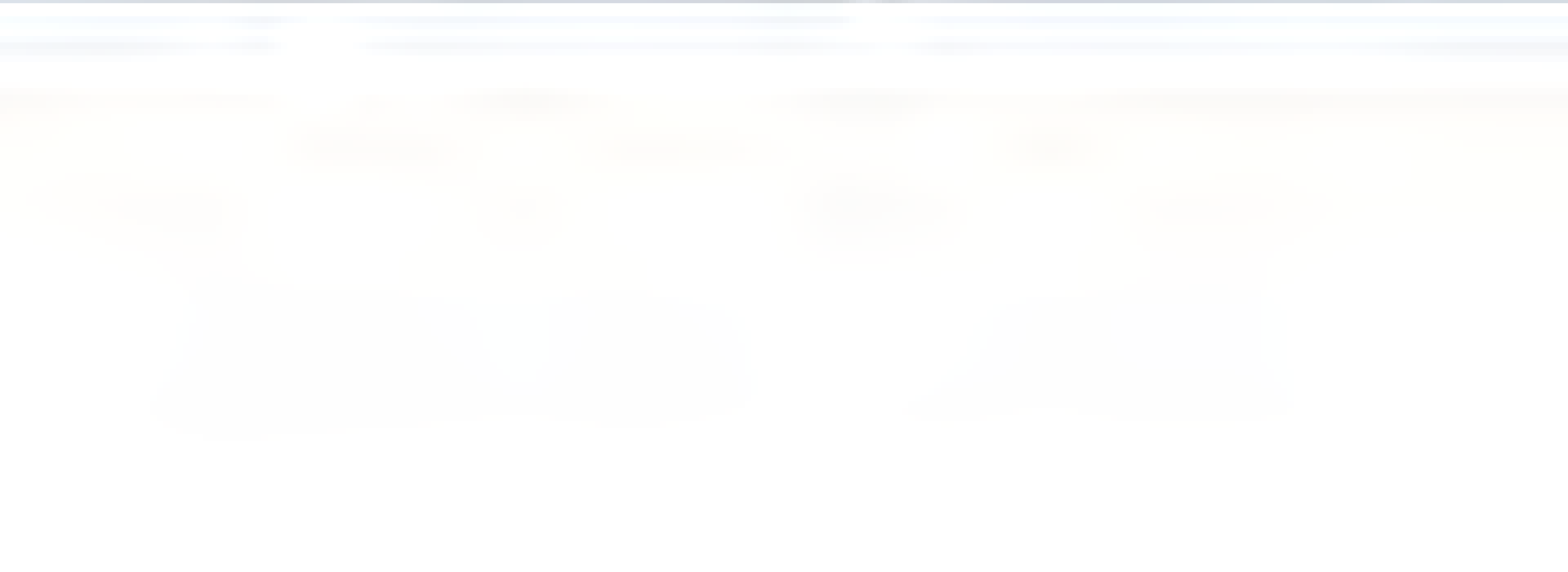
SPRING

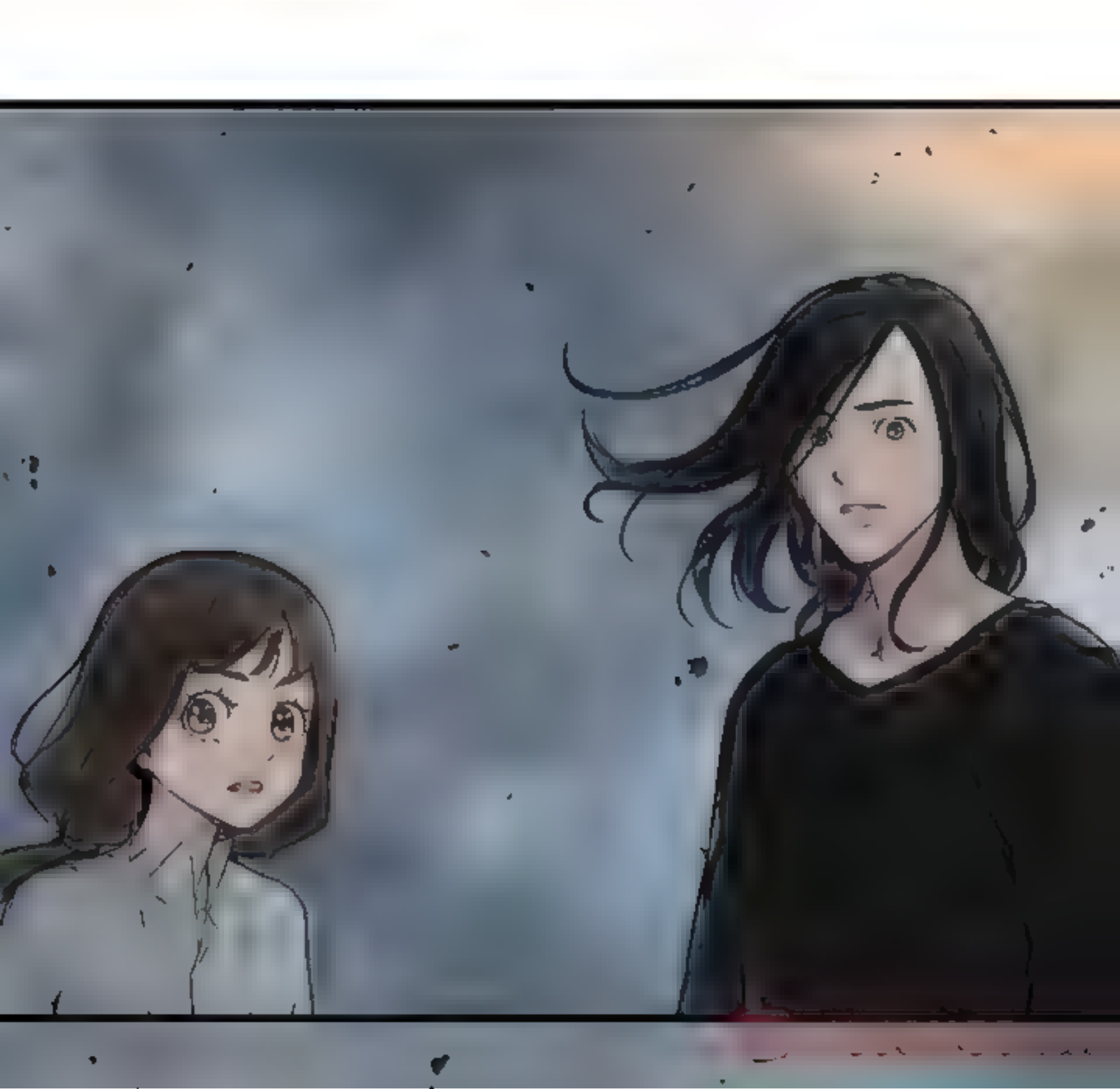
A comic panel showing two characters. On the left, a close-up of a character with long, dark hair and a serious expression. On the right, a character with long, dark hair wearing a pink top, looking towards the first character. The background is a soft, hazy blue with some dark, indistinct shapes.



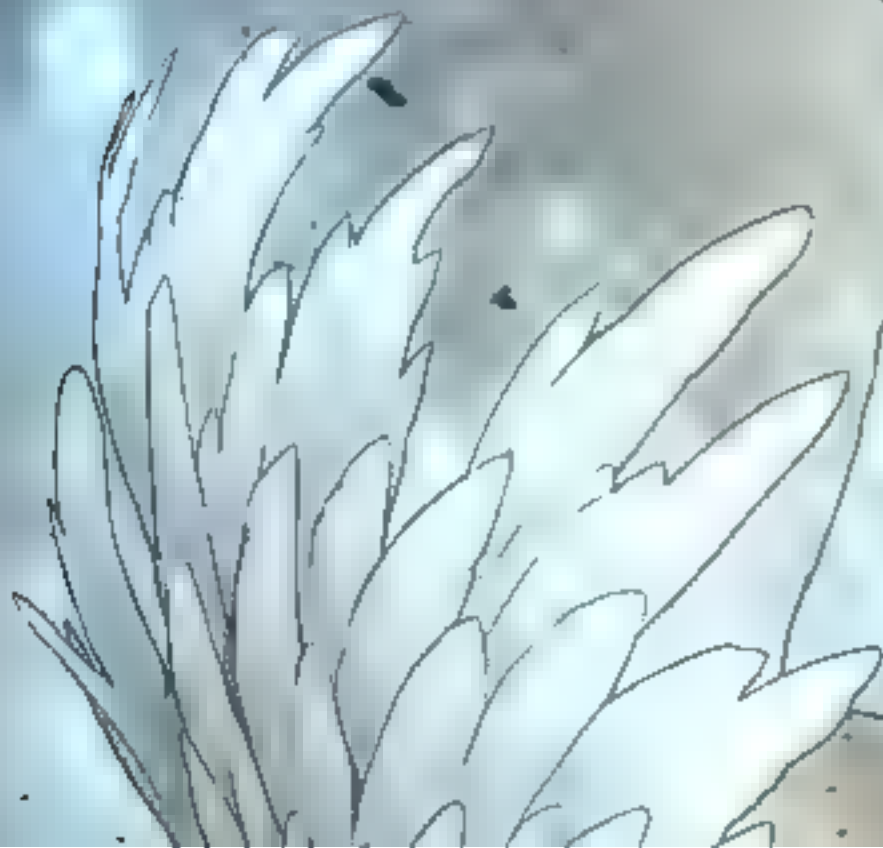
NO WAY...  
THAT'S...!

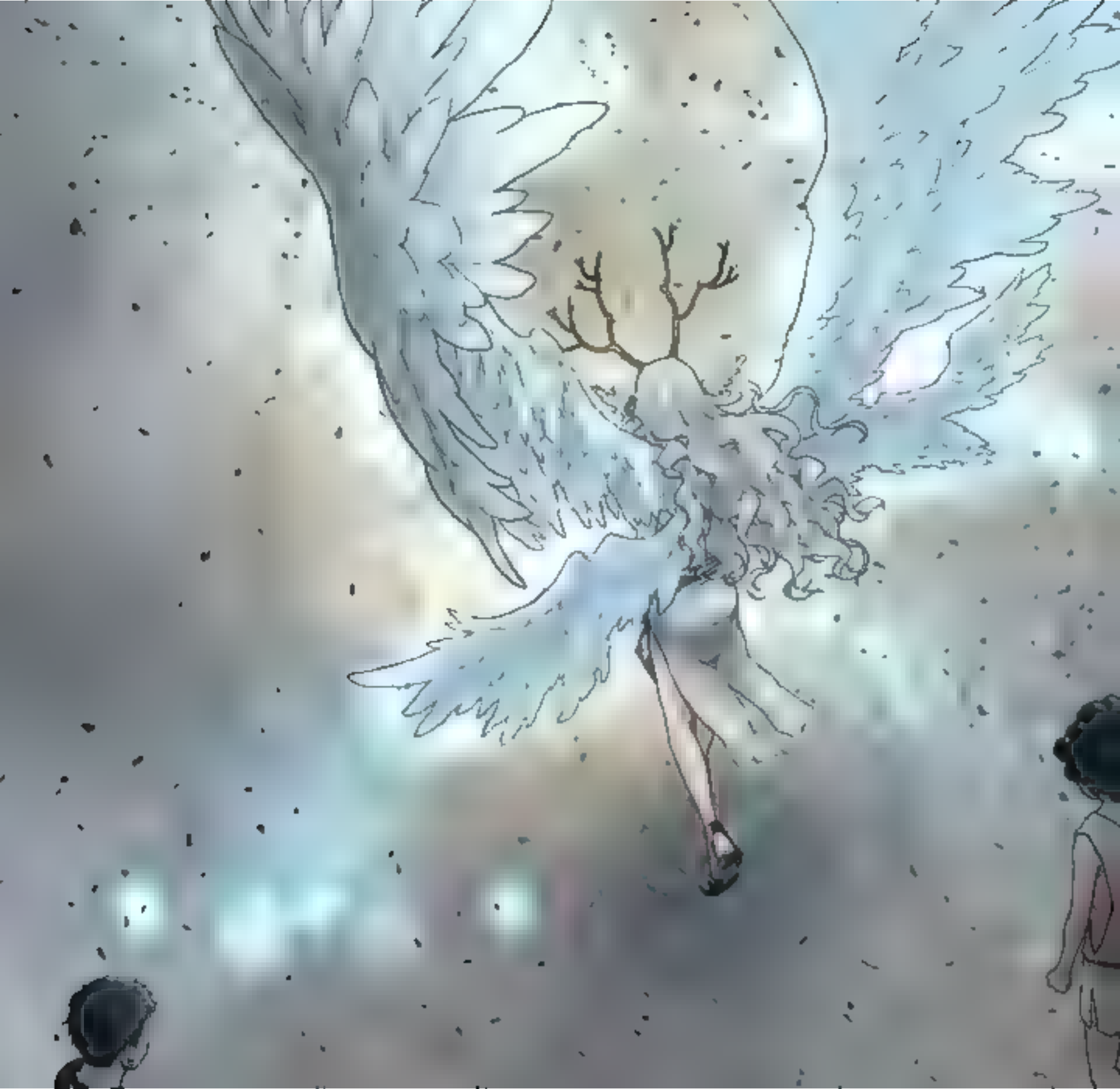




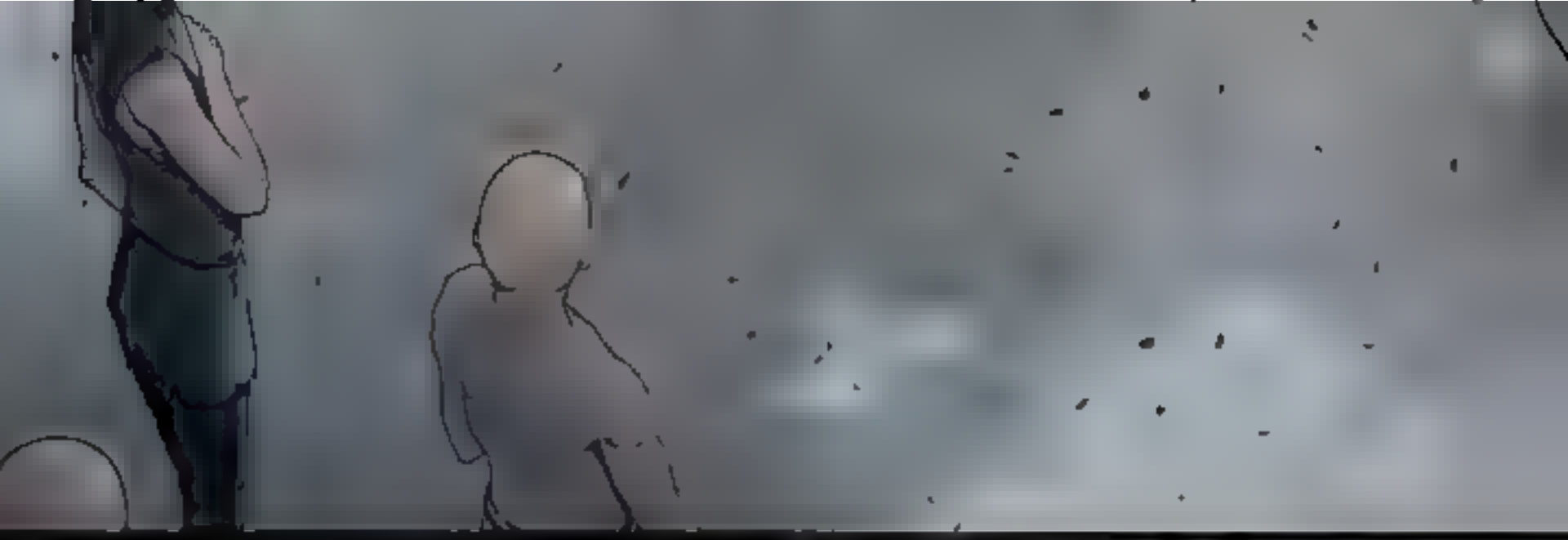


FW00005H









M-MY LORD!

MY DEAR...  
LORD...



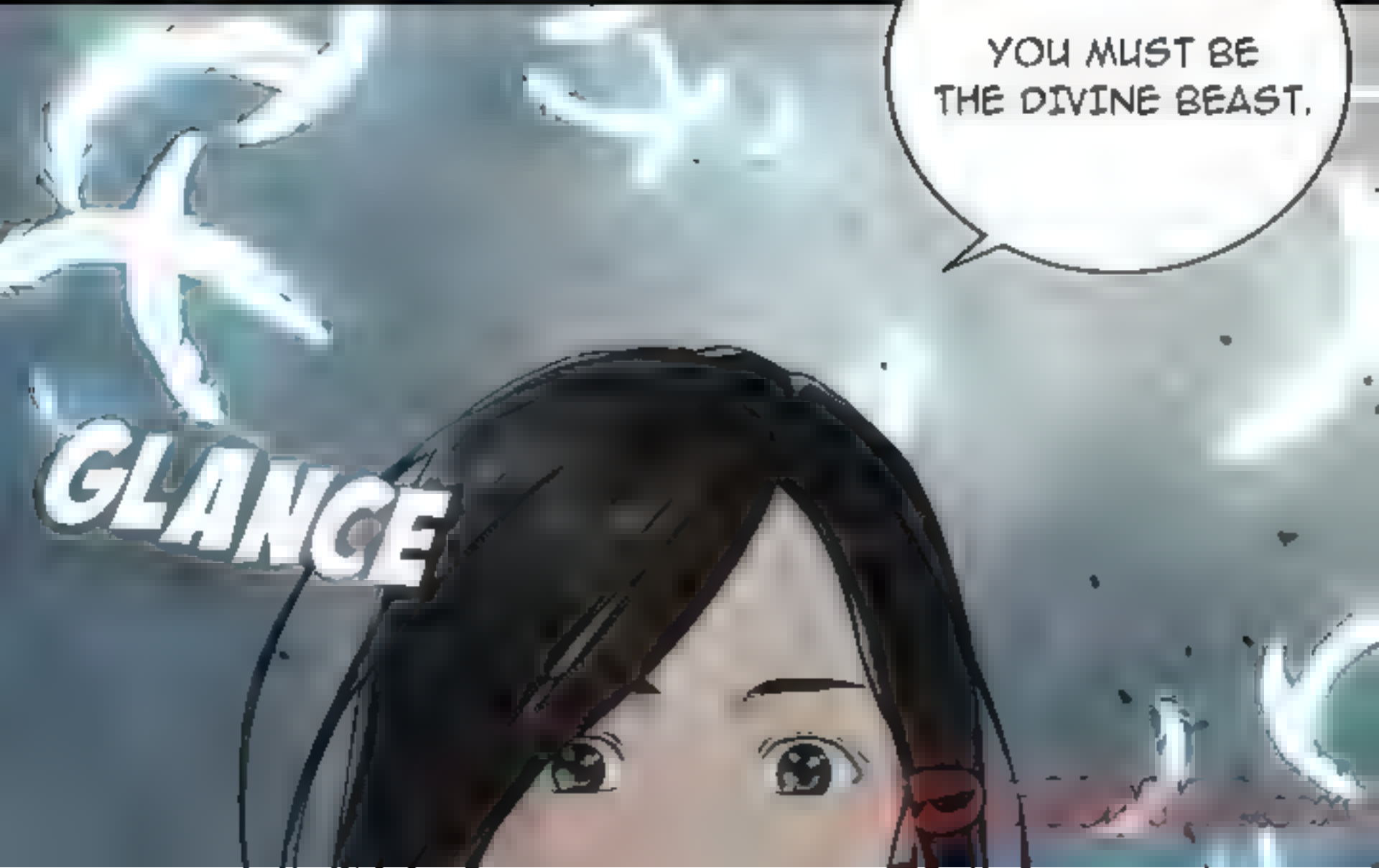


FWOOOSH

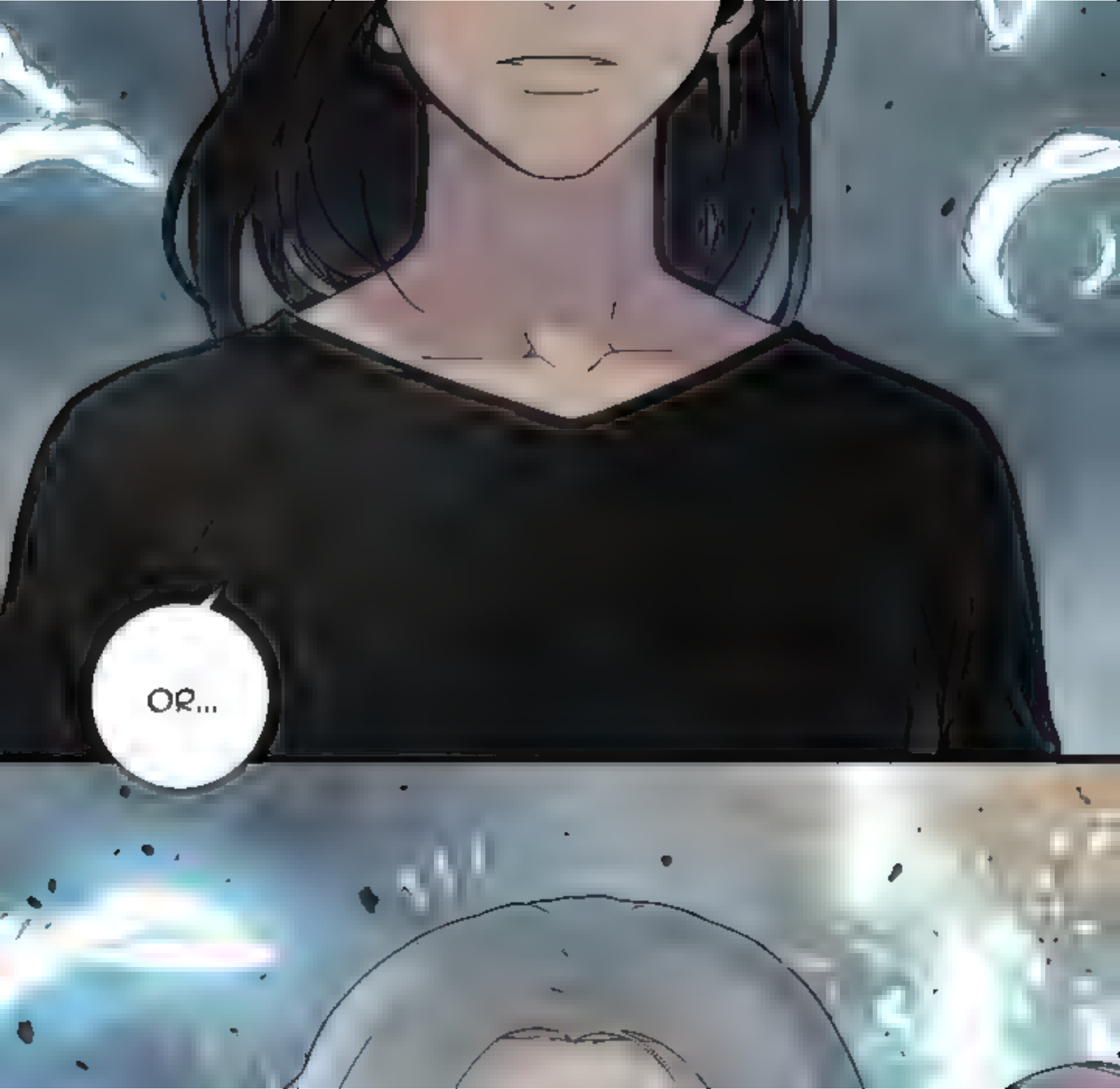




YOU MUST BE  
THE DIVINE BEAST.



**GLANCE**



OR...




SHOULD I JUST  
CALL YOU AN  
ENELI?





WH-WHO ARE  
YOU...?

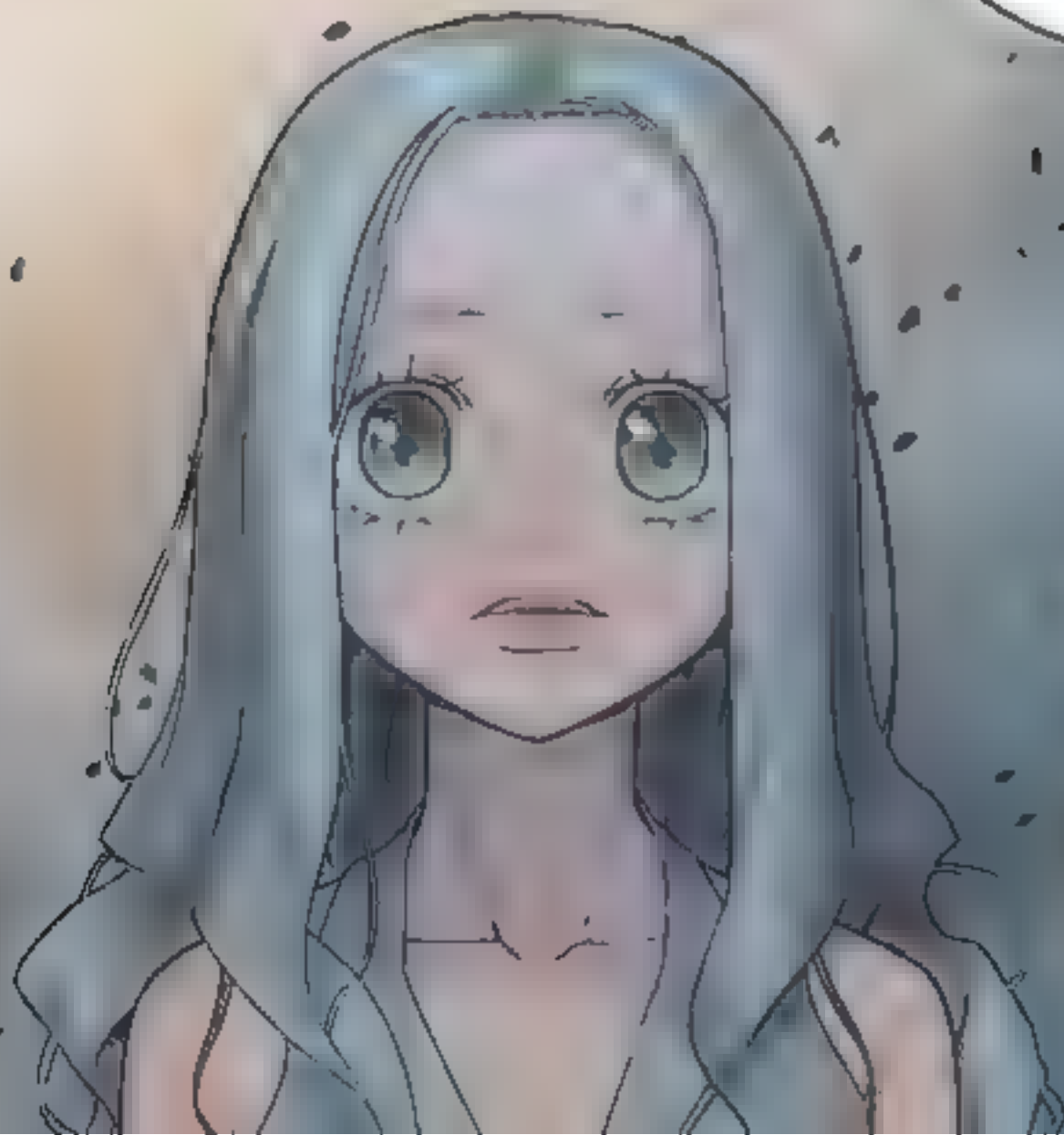
SOMEONE  
WHO CAN  
FREE YOU.



YOUR PEOPLE  
ASKED ME TO  
FIND YOU.

THEY ASKED  
ME TO STOP  
PEOPLE FROM  
USING YOU IN  
THIS SHRINE.

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO BE  
TRAPPED HERE  
ANYMORE.





AH...

TH-THANK YOU.



BUT...



I STILL HAVE

I STILL HAVE  
THINGS TO DO  
HERE.

THEN...  
FAREWELL...







FWIP

H-HUH?

TH-THAT WAS  
QUICK...

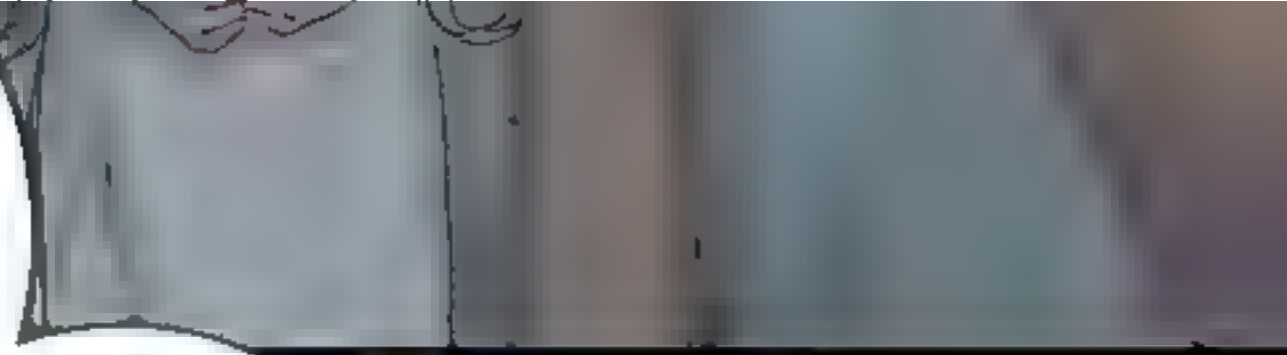






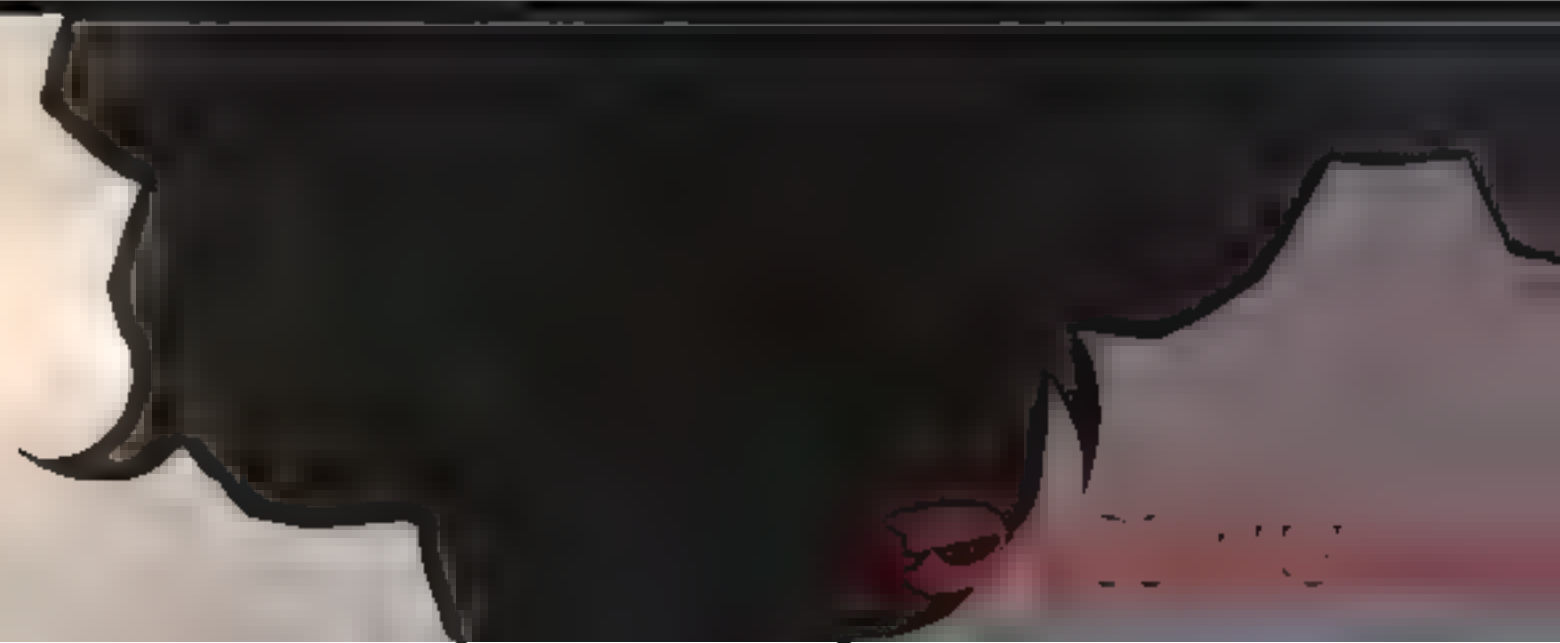
LAM. THANKS  
FOR EVERYTHING.  
AND I'M SORRY.

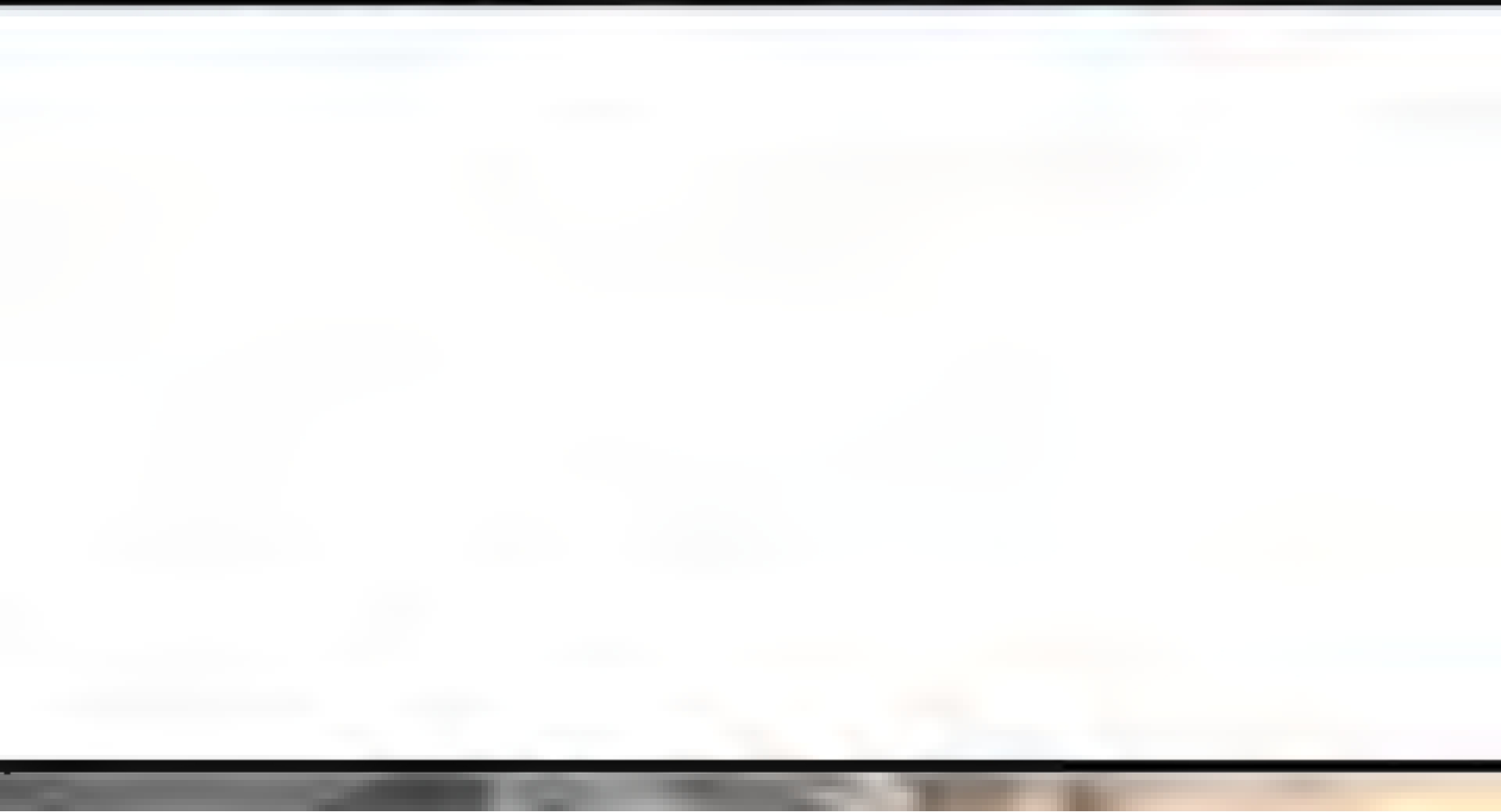
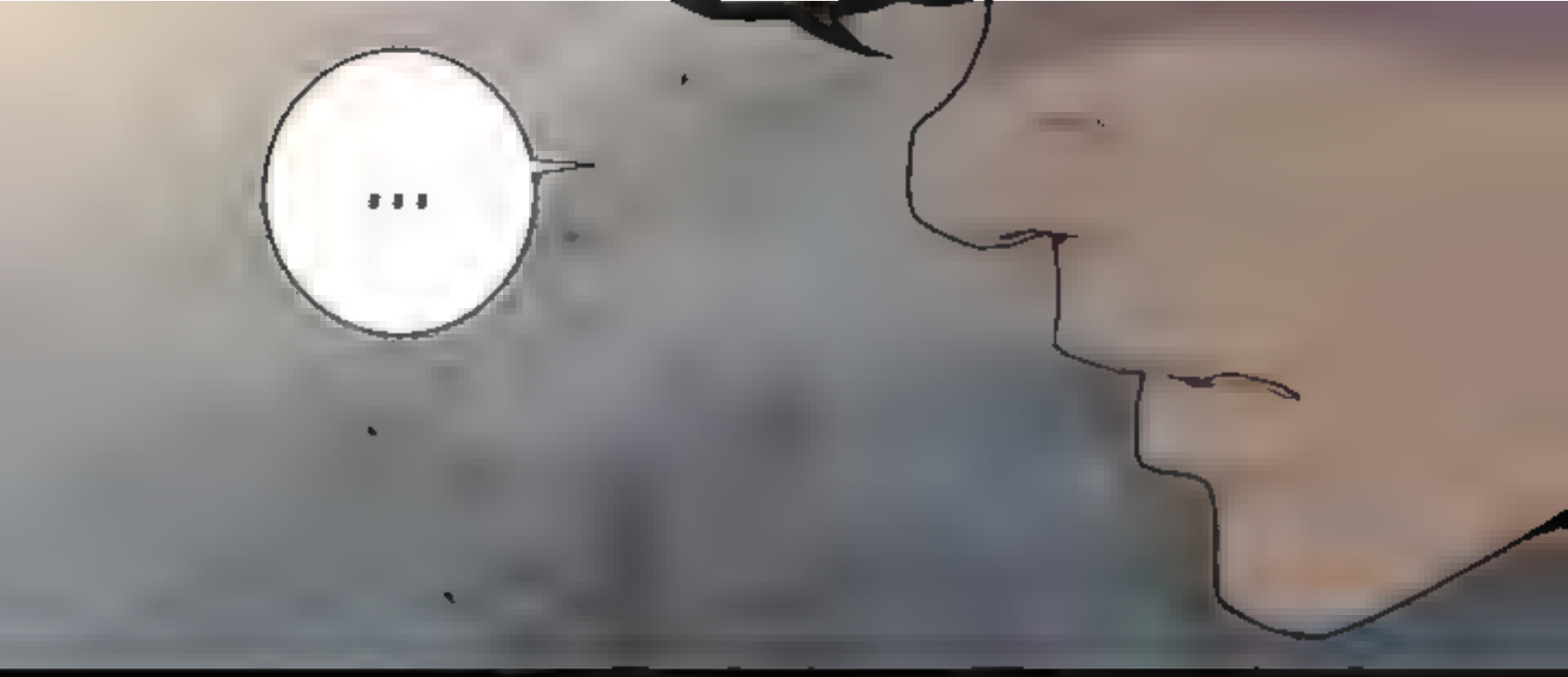


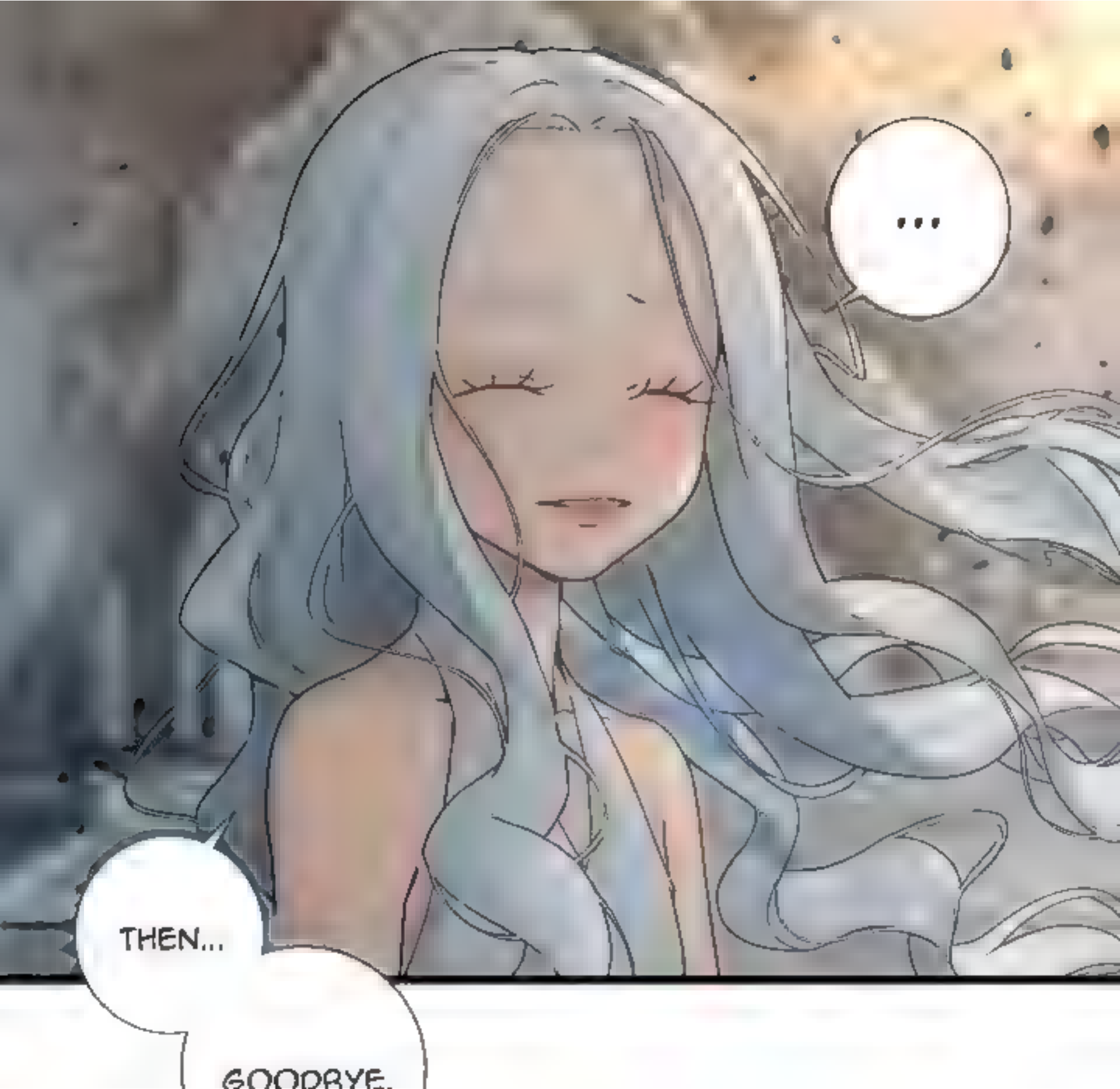
A character wearing a grey robe is partially visible in the top right corner of the panel.

BUT I'M REALLY  
GLAD THAT YOU  
WERE THE FIRST  
PERSON I MET...

AFTER  
LEAVING THIS  
SHRINE.







...


THEN...

GOODBYE.



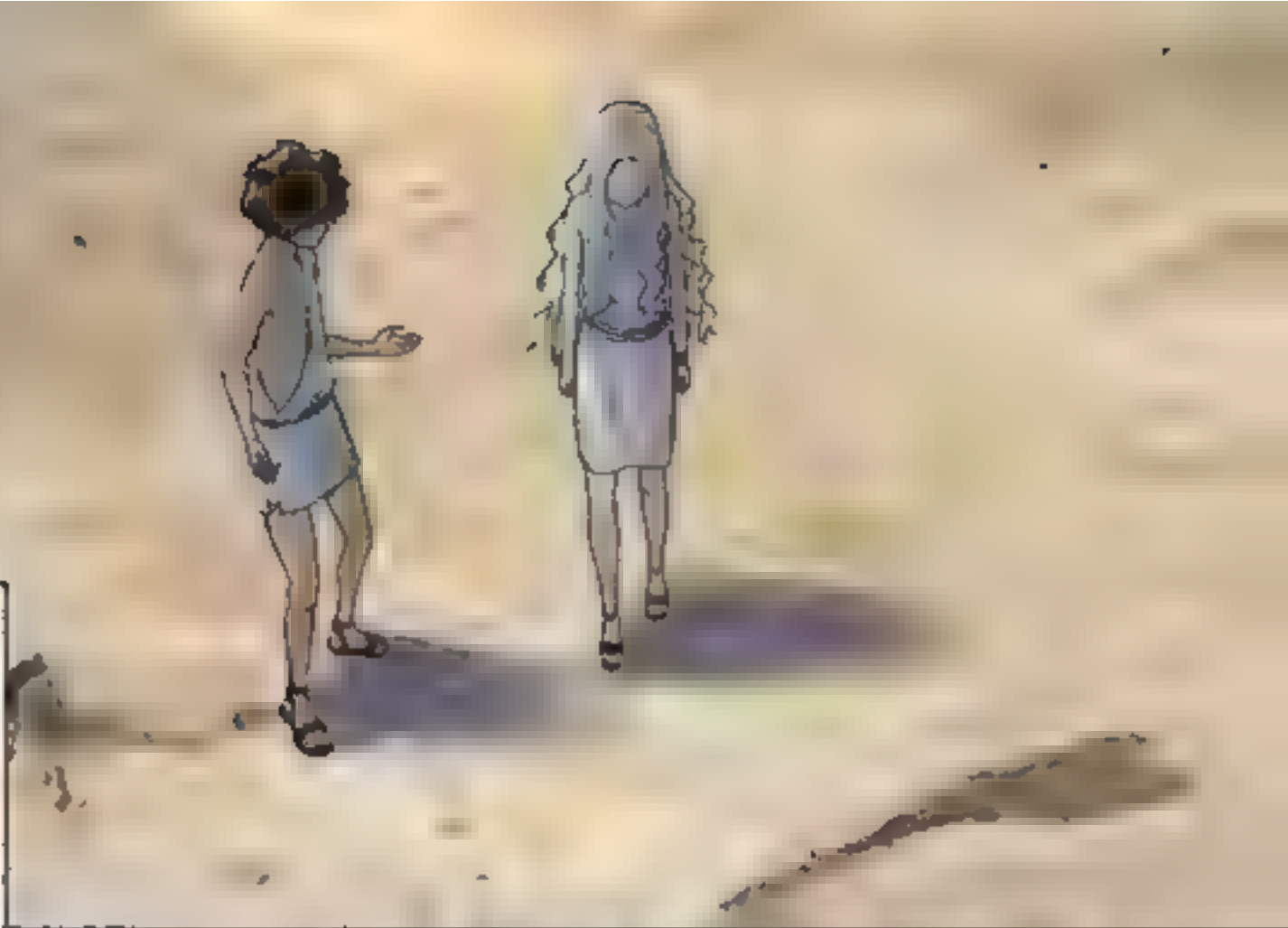







I TRIED  
CONVINCING  
HER SO MANY  
TIMES ON THE  
WAY HERE BUT  
IT WAS NO USE.

SHE SAID  
SHE'D COME  
WITH ME IF WE  
MEET AGAIN,  
BUT...



SHE  
PROBABLY  
KNOWS...

THAT IT'S  
GOING TO BE  
HARD TO LEAVE  
THE SHRINE...



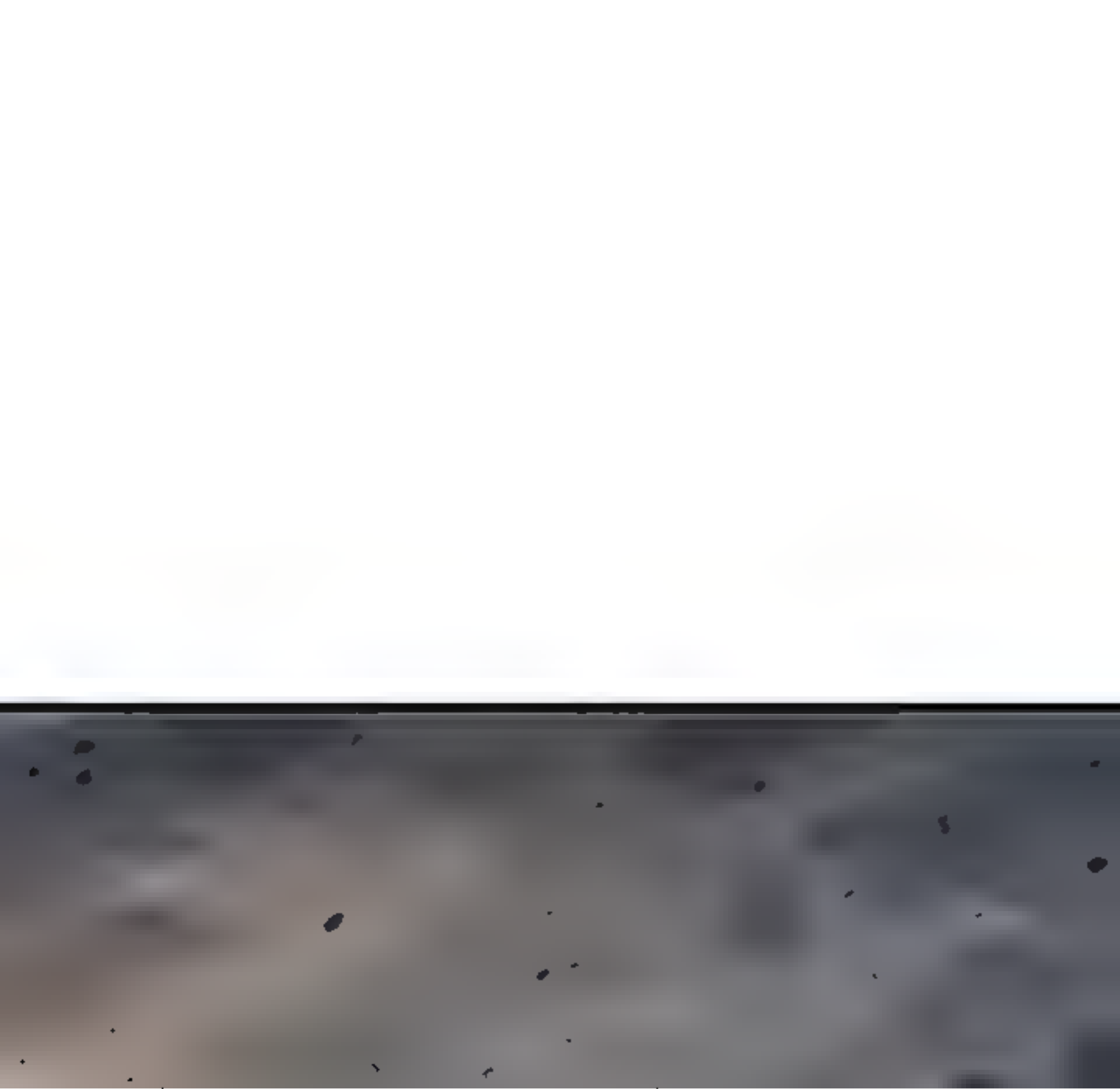
AND ON TOP  
OF THAT, THE  
PEOPLE WOULD  
GET FURIOUS IF  
THEIR PRAYERS ARE  
NOT ANSWERED.



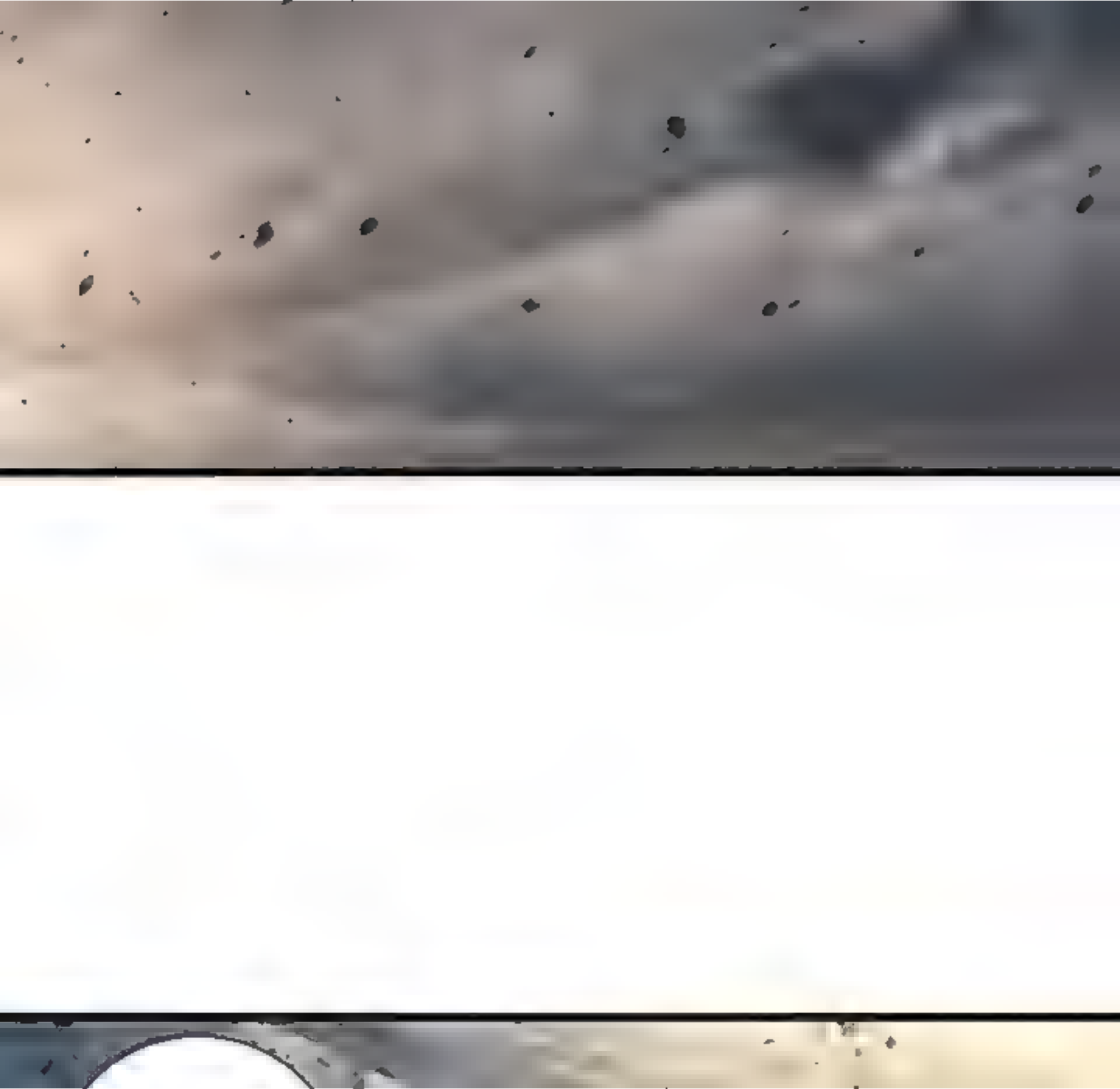
BUT WHY...



DID SHE  
MAKE THIS  
CHOICE?







ENELI'S LAST  
GOODBYE?

**WHOOSH**

AH, YES.  
I WAS ALWAYS  
CURIOUS ABOUT

THAT.

PEOPLE USE  
THAT PHRASE  
WHEN THEY MISS  
THE PERFECT  
TIMING...

BUT I COULD

NEVER FIGURE  
OUT WHY BECAUSE  
I'D NEVER MET AN  
ENELI BEFORE...

HMM

WELL...  
MAYBE IT'S  
BECAUSE WE

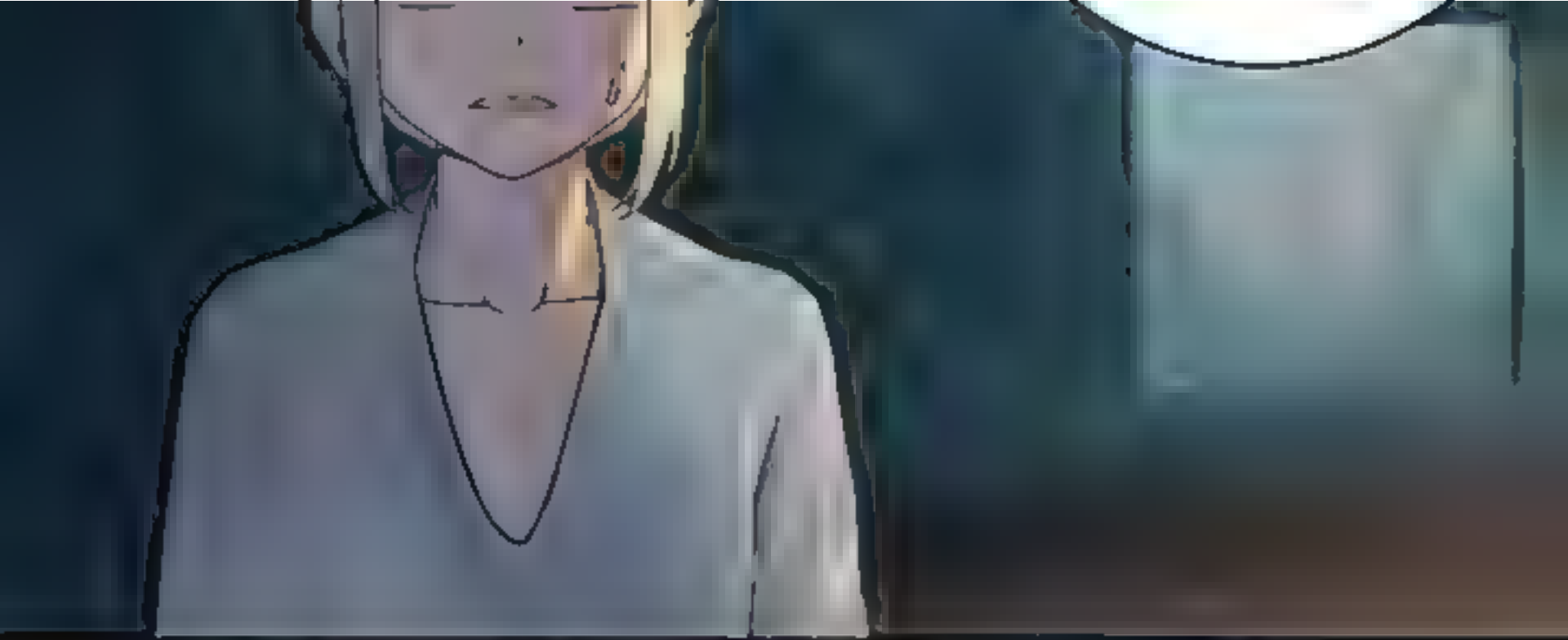


LIVE IN DIFFERENT  
TIMES...?

WE THINK  
WE'D MEET  
THEM SOON IF WE  
JUST GO THERE,  
BUT...

THE TRUTH  
IS THAT A LOT  
OF PEOPLE BITE  
THE DUST BEFORE  
THEY GET TO  
SEE THEM.

YOU MEAN,  
DIE...?



I DON'T SAY  
GOODBYES  
UNLESS...

I REALLY  
THINK WE'D  
NEVER MEET  
AGAIN.



ISN'T THAT  
A MATTER OF  
MANNERS?



N-NO, I'M  
JUST ASKING...

IF THAT'S  
THE CASE...



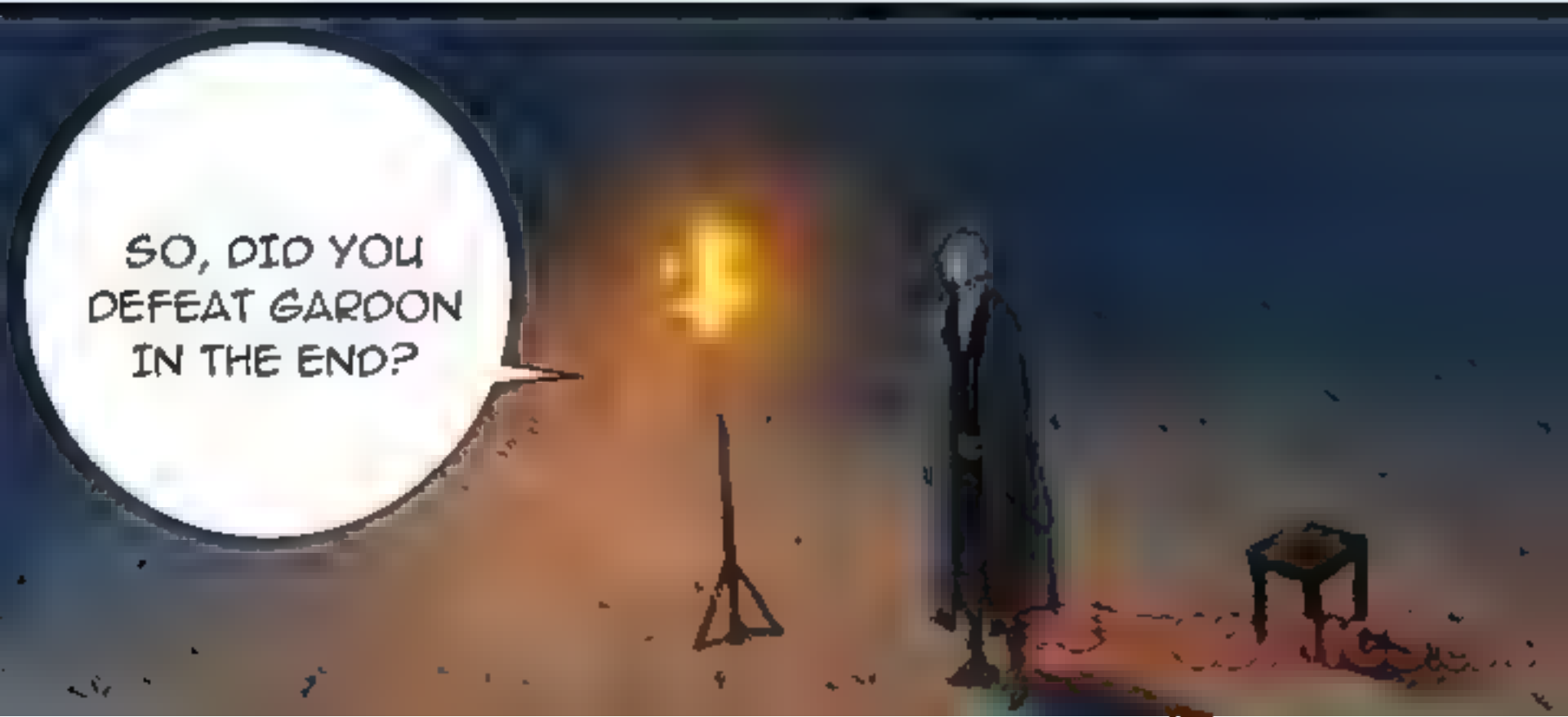
A comic panel with a dark, textured background. In the bottom left corner, a character with blonde hair and a surprised expression is shown in a close-up. Two speech bubbles are positioned in the upper left. The first bubble contains the text "OH, BENNY." and the second, larger bubble contains the text "LOOKS LIKE THE SPELL HAS BEEN LIFTED." In the bottom right background, two figures are visible: one in a dark dress holding a staff and another in a light dress standing nearby.

OH, BENNY.

LOOKS LIKE  
THE SPELL HAS  
BEEN LIFTED.

A close-up of a character's face, showing a large, pointed, pinkish-red nose and a white, triangular forehead. The character has dark hair and is wearing a dark, high-collared garment.

LORD YUTUBA!  
MISS AI!

A character in a dark, long robe stands in a dark room. A bright, glowing orange light source is visible in the background. The character is standing on a dark, textured surface. A small, dark, rectangular object is on the floor to the right.

SO, DID YOU  
DEFEAT GARDON  
IN THE END?



SO THE  
DINOSAUR'S  
WILL CHOSE  
YOU.

WORDS  
CANNOT EXPRESS  
HOW WISE YOU  
ARE-

NICE BEHAVIOR

NOT REALLY.

YOU MEAN  
THIS LITTLE MAGIC  
SWORD..

HOW DARE YOU  
UNDERESTIMATE  
ME...!

BEHAVE  
YOURSELF,  
OUTSIDER.

HMM...

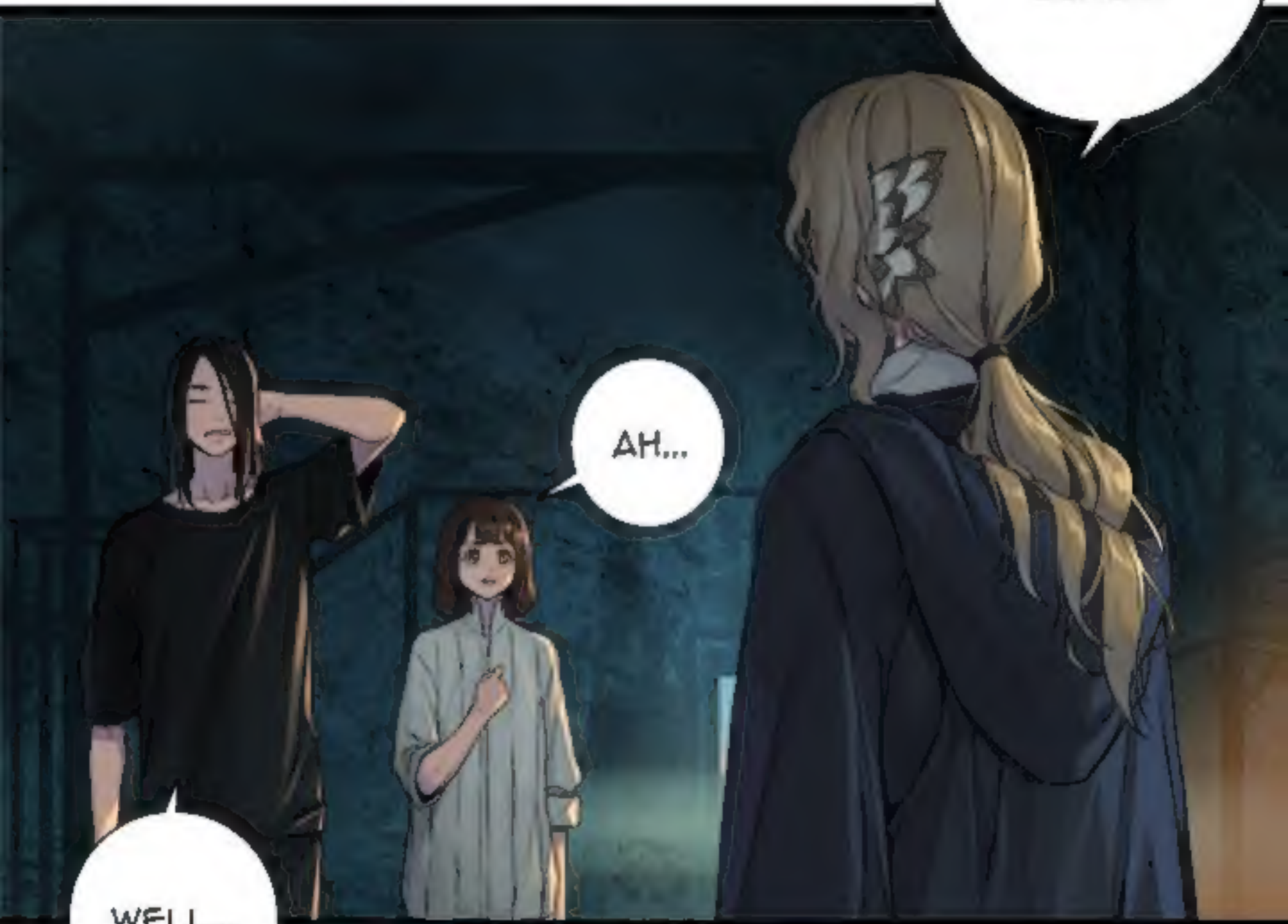
BY THE



WAY, WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
THE DIVINE  
BEAST?

AH...

WELL...



# HER SUMMON